

A Congratulatory  
**P O E M**  
TO THE  
King's Most Sacred Majesty,  
ON THE  
**HAPPY BIRTH**  
OF THE  
**PRINCE of WALES.**

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By Mrs. A. B E H N.

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The Second Edition.

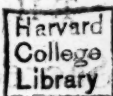
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L O N D O N,

Printed for *Will. Canning*, at his Shop in  
the *Temple-Cloysters*. 1688.

A. Congratulatory

POEM



King's Most Gracious Majesty

ON THE

HAPPY BIRTH

OF THE

PRINCE OF WALES

By Mrs. A. B. H. M.

The second Edition.

LONDON.

Printed for Wm. Canning, at his Shop in  
the Temple Church-yard, 1822.

[11]

A  
CONGRATULATORY  
POEM

TO THE  
King's Most Sacred Majesty, &c.

JOY to the *Greatest* MONARCH of the Earth!  
As many Joys as this *Illustrious* BIRTH has brought,  
Has Elevated Hearts! As Endless too,  
As are the VOWS we Offer up for You,  
Oh Happy KING! to whom a SON is Born!  
What more could Heaven for this B's'd Land perform?

Long with *Prophetick Fire*, Resolv'd and Bold,  
 Your *Glorious FATE* and *FORTUNE* I foretold.  
 I saw the *Stars* that did attend Your *REIGN*,  
 And how they Triumph'd o'er *Great Charles's Wain*.  
 Far off I saw this *HAPPY DAY* Appear;  
 This *Jubilee*, not known this *Fifty Year*.  
 This Day, foretold, ( *Great SIR!* ) that gives you more  
 Than even *Our Glorious Virtues* did before.

No *MONARCH's Birth* was ever Usher'd in  
 With Signs so Fortunate as this has been.

(a) Trinity  
 Sunday.

The (a) *Holy Trinity* his *BIRTH-DAY* claims,  
 Who to the World their best *Lo'd Blessing* sends.  
 Guarded he comes, in Triumph over *FATE*,  
 And all the *Shining HOST* around him wait.  
*Angels* and *Saints*, that do his *Train* Adorn,  
 In Hallelujahs Sing, *A KING IS BORN!*

(b) St. Mar-  
 garet's  
 Day.

Blest (b) *MARGARET*, Scotland's Royal *Saint* and *Queen*,  
 The last *Great Branch* of all the *Saxon Line*,

Waits

Waits on this *HAPPY BIRTH*; and does Declare

He, in her Right to *Saxons*, is the *HEIR*.

In the *Fam'd Room*, by happy Fate brought forth,

Where (c) Two *Illustrious KINGS* receiv'd their *Birth*. (c) Charles II.  
James II.

The *LESSONS* for *This Day*, by Chance *Divine*,  
Appear'd as they were Order'd by Design.

The Mor-  
ning Les-  
son for the  
Day.

The *First*, the *Holy PROPHET* did Unfold

When he the *Birth* of the *MESSIAH* told.

The Words are These; (d) *His Fan is in his Hand*, (d) Matth.  
3.12.

*And he shall thoroughly purge the Floor or Land,*

*Gathering the Wheat into the Granary*

Then all One *FAYTH*, at least One *SOUL* shall be

"The *ANGEL* next the *PATRIARCH* did Inform, The Even-  
ing Lesson,  
Gen. 18.10.  
"That *ISAAC*, Chosen *ISAAC*, should be Born,

*ASTROLOGERS Divine*! that when the *Sun*  
Is Mounted to his Full Meridian,

'Tis

Uniquel

'Tis Lucky to be *Born* ; and does Portend  
*Long Life*, that can by no Misfortune end.  
 This, in its Summer-Solstice views the Light,  
 Breaks out, and makes our *Longest Day* more Bright.

Methinks I hear the *Belgick LION* Roar,  
 And Lash his *Angry Tail* against the Shoar,  
 Inrag'd to hear a *PRINCE OF WALES* is *Born* ;  
 Whose *BROWS* his *Boasted Laurels* shall Adorn :  
 Whose *Angel FACE* already does express  
 His *Foreign CONQUESTS*, and *Domestick PEACE*,  
 While in his *Awful little EYES* we Find  
 He's of the *Brave*, and the *Forgiving KIND*.

All Joy Great *QUEEN* ! — if to your *Happy Store*  
 Our *Grateful Prayers*, and *Wishes* can add more.  
 Your *Blest DELIVRANCE* to Congratulate,  
 The *Adoring World* is Prostrate at your *Feet*.  
 Where *TEARS* of Joy, and *Humble VERSE* I lay  
 Too mean a *Trophy* for this *GLORIOUS DAY* :

Inspir'd



Inspir'd by Nothing but *Prophetick Truth*,  
 They Boast no other *Fire*, no other *Worth*.  
*Full* of the *JOY*, no *LINES* *Correct* can write,  
 My *Pleasure's* too *Extream* for *Thought* or *Wit*.  
 Charm'd to *Excess*, alas! I strive in *Vain*,  
 In *Scanty VERSE* my *Transports* to *Explain* }  
 Too *Vast* for *Narrow NUMBERS* to *Contain*.

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F I N I S.

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On Wednesday next will be Published the most Ingenious,  
 and long Expected History of Oroonoko: or, the  
 Royal Slave. By Mrs. Behn.